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John A. Lemon.

MEMORIAL

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SENATE

UPON THE DEATH OF

HON. JOHN A. LEMON,

LATE A SENATOR FROM THE THIRTY-FIFTH DISTRICT

OF

PENNSYLVANIA.

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1897.

RESOLUTION.

In the Senate, February 24, 1897.

Resolved (if the House of Representatives concur), That fifteen hundred copies of the memorial proceedings of the Senate upon the death of Hon. John A. Lemon, late a member of the Senate from the Thirty-fifth Senatorial District, be printed and bound in cloth for the use of the Senate.

E. W. SMILEY,
Chief Clerk of the Senate.

The foregoing resolution concurred in March 1, 1897.

JERE B. REX,
Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives.

Approved—The 2d day of March, A. D., 1897.

DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SENATE

UPON THE DEATH OF

HON. JOHN A. LEMON.

In the Senate,
Wednesday, January 6, 1897.

On motion of Senator Stineman, the following resolution was twice read, considered and agreed to:

Whereas, Since the last session of the Legislature it has pleased Almighty God, the dispenser of all things, to call from our midst the Hon. John A. Lemon, the member of this body from the Thirty-fifth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Blair and Cambria; and

Whereas, Senator Lemon was known in life as a dutiful son, an affectionate brother, a loving husband, an indulgent father, a charitable neighbor, a true friend, a patriotic citizen and an honest, capable and faithful public official; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we heartily sympathize with the

immediate relatives and friends of the deceased, the community in which he lived, the district so well and honorably represented in this Senate, and the State he so faithfully and honestly served in public office, on the loss mutually sustained by all.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to report suitable resolutions expressive of the sense of the Senate upon the death of the Hon. John A. Lemon, Senator from the Thirty-fifth district.

MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS AND ADDRESSES.

In the Senate,
Wednesday, February 24, 1897.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The President pro tempore Mr. McCarrell in the chair.

Agreeably to order the Senate convened in special session at three o'clock post meridian to consider resolutions in memory of the death of Hon. John A. Lemon, deceased, late a member of this Senate from the Thirty-fifth district.

PRAYER.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. William A. West, D. D., as follows:

Great God, our heavenly Father, under circumstances peculiarly solemn and impressive are we assembled this afternoon. In Thine inscrutable providence Thou hast seen fit to remove, by the hand of Death, one of our number. We desire to bow before Thee with a spirit of resignation and submissiveness to Thy holy will, saying, even so Father, for so it hath seemed good in Thy sight. Though now, as ofttimes, Thy way is in the sea

and Thy path in the great waters and Thy footsteps are not known, we can rest and find comfort in the assurance that they are all ordered with infinite wisdom and goodness and love.

We praise Thee for the character and life of our deceased brother; for the integrity and uprightness which marked his public career; for his gentle and friendly, yet manly spirit as he mingled with his fellow Senators; for his domestic virtues and habits which made bright and happy his home; for the noble and generous nature which prompted to words of sympathy and deeds of kindness wherever want or distress was found among his fellow men.

And now, that he has been taken hence, we pray that his mantle may rest on these Thy servants, his fellow Senators. Admonished, as they are, of the shortness and uncertainty of life, may they stand in their lot, seeking to know and to do well that which shall be agreeable to Thy will and promotive of the best interests of our Commonwealth.

And do Thou be pleased to let Thy rich blessing rest on the bereaved ones in the home. Minister unto them abundantly of that comfort and consolation which Thou alone canst impart. May they lean on the covenant keeping God, who pities those who fear him, like as a father pitieth his children, and may they find him their refuge and strength, a present help in trouble. And may the gracious Savior, who hath redeemed us with His own precious blood, and hath brought life and immortality to light, be very near to them as their loving, sympathizing friend and brother. In His

name we crave these blessings, with the pardon of our sins; to whom, with Thee, the Father and the Holy Spirit be present and everlasting praise. Amen.

Senator Stineman, from the special committee appointed to prepare resolutions expressive of the sentiment of the Senate relative to the death of Honorable John A. Lemon, late a member of the Senate from the Thirty-fifth district, presented the following resolutions, viz:

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That the Senate profoundly regrets the death of Hon. John A. Lemon, late a member of this body, and extends to the family of the deceased Senator sincere condolence in their bereavement.

Resolved, That we are deeply conscious of the loss sustained by his death and desire to bear witness to his sterling worth as a man, his integrity and ability as a legislator and his courtesy and fidelity towards those with whom he was associated.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, with the action of the Senate thereon, be forwarded to the family of the deceased by the Clerk of the Senate, and that as a further tribute of the respect to his memory the Senate do now adjourn.

J. C. STINEMAN,
J. P. S. GOBIN,
JACOB CROUSE,
JNO. C. GRADY,
HARRY G. STILES,
Committee.

ADDRESSES.

Senator Gobin. Mr. President and Senators: When called upon to give our estimate of a friend who has filled the full measure of his days, and joined the great majority beyond, there is nothing so affecting as the reflection of our own personal loss. We recognize the absence from our own immediate circle of our associate—one to whom we were attached by the strongest bonds of friendship—and realize that it is forever. His place in State and community may—nay, will be filled by others, but in our hearts the vacancy is never filled—the void created remains during our alloted period of life.

When, after an association of years, we recall the great number of those who occupied this position in our lives, and conjure up from memory's deep recesses the manly form, kindly heart, and generous impulses of such a man as Senator Lemon, it is difficult to frame in cold words the emotions of the heart and give utterance to what would do justice to him and show our appreciation of him. The public life of Senator Lemon is part of the history of the State. As Auditor General and as a Senator at different times, he was ever faithful and true. Devoted to the interests of his constituents and the Commonwealth, no act of his ever betrayed the confidences of the one or failed to maintain the dignity and well being of the other. A partisan he was, but one of conviction, who believed the success of the principles of the political party he espoused were essential to

the best interests of the State and Nation, and thus convinced, he never wavered in his advocacy of them. Political opponents may have, doubtless did, disagree with him, but they never questioned his sincerity nor failed to appreciate his ability or courage in maintaining them. A leader in his section, his friends and opponents never failed to find him fair and honorable, but withal possessed of those attributes which won their hearts and commanded their highest measure of respect. But while men may and do exist for a time in the glare of publicity, it is in the daily life at home that the correct measure is taken. In the confined limits of the community who know him as one of themselves, the proper estimate of the man is formed. What epitaph is equal to that which was published of Senator Lemon by the paper of his town after his death? Listen: "In his death this town loses one of the most generous hearted men that ever lived within its borders. His name at all times being connected with charitable and generous acts. Whilst the entire community mourns his death, there are hundreds who have been the recipients of his bounty who will feel most keenly the loss of a true and tried friend.

Senator Lemon was undoubtedly the most popular man of this section of the State, not only in his official capacity, but also as a citizen and a friend. He was a man of the people, never posed as a representative of the classes, but rather as a friend of the masses, and this happy faculty led his constituents throughout the district to bestow upon him the title of 'Uncle John.'"

Yes, "Uncle John;" those who knew him best and loved him most fondly, gave him this title of endearment and welcomed him to their hearts, as though he were of their own blood. He needs no other encomium, and all the honor our laudatory words could bestow upon him is insignificant, as compared with this home tribute.

Born and reared upon the top of the Alleghenies, his nature partook of the surroundings. Rugged in form, but gentle as a child, plain in manner and slow of speech. He never disappointed a friend or broke a promise. As in stature he was massive, so in mind; his instincts were always above the sordid or deceptive. He was essentially the architect and director of his own fortune, and had he enjoyed the advantages of many, imagination alone can fix upon the limits of his success. A Pennsylvanian by birth and residence, his entire life was spent within her borders, and our fair State had no son who loved more dearly or sought more earnestly to serve her faithfully. Who does not recall him as he moved about, one of us, with a kind word for all, incapable of offense. It seems but yesterday that we bade him good-by in the closing hours of the last session, and the kindly return of his greetings, overflowing with affection, will ever linger with us as one of those bright epochs that make life brighter and men better.

In the quiet village cemetery his remains repose. His presence amongst us is but a pleasant memory. His genial smile, his hearty grasp of the hand, his co-operation with us, we will

ever cherish as mementos upon which we love to dwell.

In the full measure of his days he has been called to that higher life, and we are assured that in that House of many mansions, one whose life was spent in doing good, in generous acts, whose heart was ever open to the appeals of the unfortunate, will receive the reward of the Master, who has said "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto me."

Senator Crouse. Mr. President, it is fitting that I should add my tribute of respect to the memory of the late Senator John Lemon. When I first came into this Senate twenty-two years ago, I met Senator Lemon and served with him during the session of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five and one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and I remember on my return to this body in one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, how he grasped my hand and gave me a hearty welcome. I learned from my earliest acquaintance with Senator Lemon not only to respect him, but I bore towards him a friendship that existed until his death.

As a Senator he was not given to much talking; that was an accomplishment he often told me he could not acquire; nor did he seem to have any taste for it. His influence was felt and impression made in that quiet and unostentatious manner that denotes more of a desire to have the deed efficiently done, than to have it heralded.

Mr. President, Senator John Lemon was possessed of many sterling traits of character, but those traits did not lie on the surface. He did

not wear his heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at. But its rich treasures were poured out for its friends in no stinted measure. He was a positive man, fixed and settled in his opinions—immovable in his convictions. His attachments were warm, slow in forming, but when once formed, no ordinary shock could chill or sunder them. He could always be relied on as a firm supporter of the interests of his friends. He represented his constituency faithfully and well. His judgment was good, his attendance constant, and he has done the State considerable service, not only as a member of this body, but as the Auditor General. He was a kind-hearted man, unasked and unsolicited extending to those in whose companionship he was thrown those continual little courtesies that draw towards the giver the affectionate consideration of the high and humble alike. As one of a committee of this body I attended the funeral of Senator Lemon and was very much impressed with the esteem in which he was held by his neighbors in Hollidaysburg. Almost every place of business was closed during the funeral ceremonies. Over the grave of this man were shed tears of his humble and lowly neighbors, because his had been the hand of charity and not of bribes. To this man who in life had acquired position and honor, who had made friends by charity and kindness, there came in death voluntarily all the honors which the great State that he had served could bestow. The tears, the mourning, and the love of his constituents, the floral offerings and the regrets of his friends,

the praises of his enemies, and the esteem of all —and tell me, fellow Senators, are not these all the reward on earth of a well spent life? The universal acclaim of "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

Senator Stiles. Mr. President, I desire to say a few words in testimony of my regard and respect for the dead Senator.

It was not my privilege to know Senator Lemon until I became a member of this body a little over two years ago.

Others better qualified than myself have spoken of his career from boyhood to its sad close, have told the stories of his struggles, his trials and successes.

The voices of his associates here and elsewhere who were bound to him by ties of affection, who honored him for his manliness, his quiet, unyielding persistence, have been heard in generous eulogy of his strong, well rounded, admirable character.

Free from selfish ambition or personal resentment, he was loved by every true man with whom he was thrown in contact.

Genial and unpretending, he had a face and a manner which inspired confidence and secured good will. Rising above the politician, he was a statesman above reproach from partisan or opponent—a pride to the county of Blair, one whom in life she "delighted to honor," and in death she will not forget.

Mr. President, I need not say more. Mine is but the tribute of a word. Our friend is gone

never to return. He has escaped from the contentions and antagonisms of this world and entered upon a better and higher life.

Senator McQuown. Mr. President, I rise in my place as a neighbor of the deceased, to contribute a word to his memory. I am not prompted to thus speak from a desire to be heard by those assembled in this chamber to-day, but from the deep convictions of my heart.

Neither do I rise to speak, on this occasion, because of my long association with the deceased in public life, but because of my profound admiration for him as a man, a neighbor and a true friend.

Residing, as I do, only a few miles from his former home, and in a town where members of his family now reside, I should consider myself derelict in duty did I not say a word during the course of these memorial proceedings.

I had the pleasure of Senator Lemon's acquaintance some years prior to my admission as a member of this body, and knew much of his benevolence, which was a leading characteristic of his life. On more than one occasion I had opportunity to measure his sympathy and pass judgment upon his superiority as a man. While others to-day have extolled his many virtues, and perhaps no memorial service was ever held in the Senate chamber that presented a more excellent character for eulogy and praise than his, I desire to call attention simply to those virtues that made him the idol of his family, the hero in adversity

and a successful leader of men. They were these three:

A sympathetic friend of labor.

Integrity.

Benevolence.

That he paid the highest premium upon labor is proven by the fact that he himself was a laborer.

Of his many virtues, his love for the humble in life shone out as a rich diadem in his character. Prior to his entering public life I knew him as a contractor, and with hundreds of men in his employ, he shared their hardships, joined them in storm and in sunshine and encouraged them to good behavior by his constant presence and sympathy.

It is too common in this advanced age of ours, for the superintendents of labor to be arrogant, domineering and mean towards their employes.

Our deceased brother taught the opposite of this principle and ruled his men with kindness instead of tyranny and with sympathy instead of censure.

Many of the Senators in this chamber to-day, remember that sad eighteenth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, when all that was mortal of our fellow Senator was laid to rest. We remember when the funeral cortege passed through the streets of Hollidaysburg, how the laborers from the shops, from the factories and the farm, filled the streets and with bowed heads and moistened eyes, remained uncovered until the long procession passed by. What

nobler tribute could be paid to the memory of a man? What higher distinction to the character of the deceased could have been shown than this?

Uncle John Lemon was a man of unswerving integrity and was always actuated by motives of honesty in his relations with men. He had a keen hatred for the "shoddy" in life and for treachery in men, whether in politics or in business.

Gross and impure natures, however decorated, to him were impure shambles. On one occasion I heard him remark that we could not disguise the fact but that honesty gave splendor to youth and awe to wrinkled skin and gray hairs, thus showing that he never overlooked this important element in the character of men.

Of his benevolence, volumes might be written. No man ever eulogized his character without referring to his charity and sympathy for the unfortunate. His paths were chosen in the walks of common life. He extended his great arms of charity to all. He possessed a gentle respect and deference which manifest themselves as the unbought grace of life and are the cheap defense of mankind. He had the polished bow of a gentleman for all ladies, a kiss for all children and a shake of the hand for all men, whether residing in the palaces of the rich or the hovels of the poor.

He showed us Heaven's sun shining every day on quiet homes. Many there are to-day who can testify to sharing in many a feast of love and kindness, which his generous and charitable nature contributed towards removing the shadows of their lives.

At the close of his peaceful career, when the monster of death fastened itself upon his frame, and he knew he had to depart, might he not, like Edward Everett, have said in the language of scripture: "What could have been done more to my vineyard that I have not done in it?"

His life was one that we should strive to emulate, so that when the "wheel of action stands still in the exhausted cistern of our lives, may we lie down in the light of that faith which makes so beautiful the face of the dying and which has converted death's ghastly silence into a peaceful sleep. May we rise to a holier and more visible communing, in the land without a sin and without a tear, where the dead shall be closer to us than in this life, where not the apparition of a shadow or a doubt shall come between."

Senator Osbourn. Mr. President, I feel this afternoon that all has been said in eulogy of our most esteemed friend which can be of the late Senator Lemon. I but repeat what has been said here by my colleague, Senator Crouse, and by many others, of the personal welcome which Senator Lemon extended to the newly elected Senators, the young men who came in here as novices and who needed some one to take them by the hand, some one to encourage them in their new career. Uncle John Lemon always did this and he was the first to stretch out the warm, generous vigorous grasp to welcome the young men in their new sphere of action. These are my recollections, and I know them to be the earnest sentiments of every member of this body. I do not wish to pre-

long these proceedings more because you have heard in such eloquent and graphic language all that can be uttered of the career and of the noble character of one of the most lovable men who ever occupied a seat in the Senate of Pennsylvania. I heartily endorse the resolutions.

Senator Kauffman. Mr. President, the Senate turns aside from its usual public duties that it may place in its official record a tribute to the memory of a citizen who filled high public stations for many years. I shall not undertake to describe the life and character and services of Mr. John A. Lemon. Few men, very few men, ever possessed such will, such honesty, in one word, such manhood. Our State rejoices that he was her son. It is an honor to any man, it is an honor to Mr. John A. Lemon, to say, that in the Senate where sat so many brainy men "he stood equal in favor and in power, in party control, and he fairly divided with them the power and responsibility of Republican leadership."

There were men in the Senate of commanding eloquence and great power in debate, but Mr. John A. Lemon did not excel in either of these more attractive fields. He was a man of affairs—one of those clear headed, constructive and able business managers whose persistent industry, comprehensive grasp of details and power to marshal them for practical results, made him invaluable in committee where legislation is perfected, and all important measures are prepared. The people rarely know the debt they owe to the careful, plodding, alert Senators, who, ceaselessly working in

committee rooms, with no reporters to herald their achievements and no place in the Legislative Record for their work, detect frauds, mould crudities into laws, and develop the hidden meaning and deep laid schemes of skillful and deceptive amendments, ascertain the needs of government, and devise the laws for meeting them. There are always two classes of Senators—the leaders who organize the forces, and by speeches profound or magnetic, give opinions to their party, and educate the country to its views; and the able and conscientious committeeman and watchful member.

Mr. Lemon was an ideal Senator of the second type, with some of the qualities of the first. He mastered his subject so thoroughly and understood so well the causes and effects of pending issues, that his calm and lucid statements made him upon the floor a strong ally and dangerous enemy. His touch and look conveyed, if he pleased, such a world of interest and regard, that the recipient, without knowing why, felt honored by his confidence, and encircled by his friendship. We can all stand beside the grave of Mr. John A. Lemon and mourn the loss of one who, in his day and generation, acted so well his part as a private citizen and public officer, that the Commonwealth and the country were enriched by his example, his character and his work. His virtues and examples are worthy to be emulated by all citizens. His life has not been in vain. His march now on the eternal track of time is in our advance. He has joined, as we, too, must, the innumerable hosts of mankind gone before.

Some one has beautifully said, "The sun sets in the far west and we call it night. The night has come, but throughout its long watches the god of day throws back his refulgence upon the stars, and his light is eternal." It is so of a life like that of Mr. John A. Lemon. They bear his body to the tomb, but they bury not his memory, they bury not his record, his example. They will remain to us lustrous as the silver stars of the night, that never permit darkness to come upon the earth, and so will the love for him be cherished by those who hear the story of his life; he will be as the bright star of the night, eternal in the sweet memories of Pennsylvania, and while the rugged cliffs of his mountain home shall stand sentinels around his tomb, wherever there shall be the altars and worshipers of humanity, there will be the lovers and worshipers of the memory of John A. Lemon.

Senator Stineman. Mr. President, a sad duty devolves upon me thus early in my career as a member of your honorable body, a duty which I feel I am poorly qualified to discharge. It is a duty of gratitude and of justice from the constituents whom I represent, and from myself personally to the memory of one well known to the members of the Senate and to the people of the Commonwealth—the late Senator John A. Lemon, my immediate and worthy predecessor.

John A. Lemon was born at the Summit, Cambria county, August twenty-sixth, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven. His death occurred at Hollidaysburg, Pa., September six-

teenth, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, being in his sixty-ninth year. His great-grandfather and great-grandmother on his paternal side, Neal Lemon and Margaret Lemon, were born in county Tyrone, Ireland, to whom were born one son and two daughters. Their son John, grandfather of Senator Lemon, emigrated to the United States of America, locating in what is now Huntingdon county, Pa., where Samuel Lemon, the father of John A. Lemon, was born.

Senator Lemon's mother was a daughter of Robert Moore, of Scotland, who also came to this country when a young man, and married Elizabeth Bell, of Manor Hill, Huntingdon county. Jean Moore was the maiden name of John A. Lemon's mother.

Samuel Lemon, the father of Senator Lemon, a man well known to the early settlers of Central Pennsylvania as one of the most enterprising and public spirited citizens, located at the Summit soon after his marriage, and actively engaged in the development of coal lands in that section of the State, where a seam of bituminous coal, the "Lemon Vein," is named in his honor. At the public schools of this place and adjoining towns Senator Lemon received his education. He married Barbara Walker, whose parents were born in Manheim, Germany, in October, one thousand eight hundred and sixty.

Early in life John A. Lemon embarked in business and soon won a reputation for honesty and ability of which any man might well be proud; but the great and ennobling trait of his character

which made him the favorite of the people and which was in after years the key of his marvelous success in political life was his boundless generosity, his unassuming, unaffected and unostentatious charity. This was the secret of his great personal magnetism, which, in politics, broke down the barriers of party lines and the domination of party bosses; for, do what they would, the leaders of the opposition could not keep their followers from departing from the time honored custom of voting the straight ticket, but instead they supported Senator Lemon.

During the incumbency of General John W. Geary, as Governor of this Commonwealth, which embraced the six years between the beginning of one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven and one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, Senator Lemon received from the former the appointment of aid on his staff. In one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine he was elected chief burgess of Hollidaysburg, and held the position until one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, he having in the meantime, in one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, been elected to the State Senate, and in one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, for the short term made necessary by the adoption of the State Constitution of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, continuing in this capacity until one thousand eight hundred and eighty, in which year he was elected Auditor General of the State, his term of office extending from May, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, to one thousand eight

hundred and eighty-four. In one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six he was the choice of Blair county for Congress from the Twentieth district. In one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight he was once more elected to the State Senate, and continued in office until the time of his death. While Senator Lemon was an active party worker, and was an adherent to the principles of Lincoln and Grant, his conduct as a public official had ever for its object the discharge of the duties of office for the best interests of his constituents, without regard to party lines, and this was one of the secrets of his unremitting hold on the affections of the people; and while he did not as a public official seek to accumulate wealth by manipulation of power, his sole source of income from his official position was the lawful salary of the office, and of this, much was dispensed in charity. He has left behind him a name as a citizen, a business man and a public servant of which his family may well be proud, and which will be, as the years go by and the grass grows green over his grave, a source of honor to remote generations of his posterity, which, after all, is a more glorious record on the family escutcheon than emblazoned coats of arms that record some claim to distinction by reason of the achievements of the brute force of the sword on some ensanguined field of conquest of the middle ages in the world's history.

Senator Lemon was buried on September eighteenth. The funeral services were conducted at his late residence by Reverend Doctor Barron, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of Hollidays-

burg, assisted by Reverend Reeser, of the Lutheran Church. At his grave the members of Juniata Lodge, No. — F. and A. M., of which order he was a worthy brother, performed the beautiful and impressive rites of their fraternity. Besides the special committee of Senators who were in attendance, his remains were followed to their last resting place by other Senators and Representatives, and many men high in official positions, who, by their presence, attested their tribute to the memory of the departed. To show the high esteem in which Senator Lemon was held by his fellow townsmen, all business houses closed and work of every kind was suspended during the hour of the funeral, and all classes of citizens followed his body to the grave. A widow, one brother, three sons and four daughters are left to mourn the loss of a loving and devoted husband, brother and father.

Now, Mr. President and fellow Senators, to those of you who were associated with John A. Lemon in his public life, and knew his many good traits of character, I leave the task of doing further tribute to the memory and public service of the deceased, whose successor I have the honor to be.

With Halleck, I can sincerely say:

"Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but in praise."

I move the adoption of the resolutions.

Senator Critchfield. Mr. President, it is with mingled feelings of pleasure and sadness that I

arise in my place to say a few words on this occasion. It is always a pleasure to speak of the virtues of the departed, who in the time they were living won our respect and love, and yet it is sad to have brought fresh to our memory, as though it had occurred but yesterday, the loss of our friend and colleague, whose genial nature and kindness of heart made him an especial favorite with all who knew him.

This is the fourth time since I became a member of this body six years ago that we have come together in special session to speak of the life and character of some one of our number who was called away. We have before us, constantly, reminders of the frailty of human life, and yet, when I remember that out of the comparatively small number of members belonging to this branch of our General Assembly, all of whom came here in the full vigor of manhood, so many have passed away in so short a time, my attention is called more than ever before to the uncertain tenure of life and the sad havoc that the enemy of our race is making among those around me. Doubtless as we sit within this chamber to-day the question comes unbidden to the minds of many of us, "Who shall be the next to fall into that sleep that knows no waking?"

John A. Lemon was the only member of the Senate with whom I had any acquaintance when I entered this body. I remember well his greeting the morning I entered the old Senate chamber on the hill six years ago. It was warm and cordial and such as to make me feel that I had at

least one friend among the men with whom I was to be officially associated for the four years that followed. The strength of that friendship increased with the years of our service together, and I arise in my place to-day not to speak for others, but to pay the tribute of a friend, to the memory of one whose friendship was honest and true, a friendship that will not be forgotten while life and reason last.

I doubt whether any member of this body enjoyed to as full an extent as did Senator Lemon the good will of all of his colleagues. Not one word was ever heard uttered by any of his associates that would indicate anything else than that he was held in high esteem by all. To all he was known by the familiar name of "Uncle John."

As a legislator he was faithful and always kept close to the people. The district he represented is one in which there is a wide diversity of interests, and to represent all fairly without suffering some inequality to fall upon one while seeking to secure the good of another, requires a thoughtful carefulness that only a few men are capable of exercising. How well he succeeded in this is indicated by the number of terms he was called by his people to fill the place. His devotion to his constituents was equalled only by their confidence in his integrity. He knew no distinction between the high and the low, or the rich or the poor. To him all men of proper conduct were equal, and his heart and hand were ever open to the suffering and unfortunate.

With the business capacity he possessed he

might have been, had he been less generous, a rich man, but it is said of him by those who knew him best, that there was never a time when he was not ready to divide his last dollar with a needy brother.

The esteem in which he was held by the people of the community in which he lived was attested by the fact that those of us who attended his funeral found every place of business in the city closed and the whole city draped in mourning.

In his political aspirations he was always successful, because his success did not depend upon political manipulations, which may succeed or fail, but the people were with him, and no political opponent was ever able to overcome the loyalty to their friend and favorite. I remember engaging in conversation, about a year before his death, with a gentleman from his own county concerning his remarkably successful career, and he said to me that although he did not belong to the same political party to which Senator Lemon belonged, he had always supported him every time he had been a candidate. "I learned to know and love him," said he, "when I was a boy, and can remember acts of kindness he performed for my father, who was a poor man, when I was a child."

It was not my privilege to know Senator Lemon in his home, but he frequently spoke to me of his family and always in such a way as to satisfy me of his devotion to those to whom he bore the sacred relation of husband and father. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the inmates of that

home to-day. I do not envy the stoicism or indifference of the man who does not mourn with those who mourn, or who cannot mingle his tears with the tears of those who weep, and so, with those who knew my departed friend the best and loved him most, I bow my head in sorrow and wait for the revelation of that day when the pilgrimage of time shall close; when all the kind associations of virtuous love shall be restored; when that which is mortal shall be clothed with immortality, and when He who came to earth to teach us how to live and who entered the grave to show us that it leads away from suffering and grief, shall receive the sorrowing ones of earth into those mansions he has gone to prepare in the Father's house on high.

Mr. President, I heartily endorse the resolutions.

Senator Saylor. Mr. President, as one of the new incoming members of the Senate of Pennsylvania of the session of 1895, I consider it a duty as well as a pleasure to speak a few words commendatory of the noble character of our departed brother. Of the many traits of his most noble character were his quiet, unassuming manner, his gentle disposition, his kindness of heart and his kind words and acts. He was always ready to extend to his fellow members a friendly hand. It is true of him when I say that the solicitation which he always showed for a new member was most commendable, and, as has been said by some of the members who have preceded me in their remarks on this occasion, a new member felt that if there was one member of the Senate to whom

he could look for a friend, it was Senator Lemon, and his kindness of heart and consideration for that new member were, as it were, a finger-board pointing the way—made him feel as a traveler feels traveling a new and unknown road when he sees a finger-board pointing the way. His death is a stern and forcible reminder of the duty we owe ourselves and our fellow-men, and we can render no greater or higher duty to them and ourselves than to follow or emulate his example. In the words of a celebrated divine we should remember that the "loom of life never stops, for the pattern that is weaving when the sun goes down will be weaving when it comes up on the morrow, and he who is false to present duty drops a thread in the loom and he may discover the flaw when he has forgotten the cause." If we wish to occupy a place in the memory of those who by kind providence shall be permitted to linger here a little longer than us when death has called us to our eternal home, let us emulate the noble character and the many virtues of our deceased brother.

I heartily and feelingly endorse the resolutions.

Senator Walton. Mr. President, I am glad to join with my fellow Senators in offering a tribute of respect to him in whose honor these services are held to-day. When one has deserved well of his State; has honestly and faithfully worked for its interests; has laboriously and conscientiously performed his duties as a member of this body, it is fitting that we should turn aside for at least a few moments from the duties of the hour and place on perpetual record our testimonials of respect, affection and esteem.

It is the last public service we can render for him; it is a service our deceased friend and brother well merited; we can, therefore, perform it not as a mere matter of custom, form or duty, but because his pleasant, genial disposition, his kindness of heart, his integrity, his faithfulness in the discharge of his duty, render it for him a just due, and for us a consolation, but sad pleasure.

My acquaintance with him began with the session of one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, upon my first introduction into this body. He seemed to realize at once, as all did who were then here, that I was a stranger, without the help that comes from strong personal friendship, political prestige and practical experience in matters of legislation. The kindness and courtesy that was then so generously given me by our departed friend and brother, as well as by every other member of that body, will linger in my memory so long as that memory shall last. He had long experience in public life, and to his constituents he was always faithful and true.

Of his higher relationships, as husband and father, I know not of, and, therefore, cannot speak. If he had faults I knew them not, but I do know that he had a broad, generous charity for the faults of others. If he observed them, it was to excuse rather than admonish. The coldness of calculating selfishness was foreign to his soul, and those green-eyed monsters, jealousy and envy, looked not out from his heart. Nor did his affection for friends find its origin in conscious weak-

ness and dependence. It was rather the impulse of a heart as gentle as it was brave, as noble as it was fearless and true. His bearing among men was a most admirable commingling of unassuming modesty and knightly courtesy, while his kindly smile, the sunshine from his soul, and the frank, cordial manner of his address carried a mesmeric influence to all with whom he came in contact, and won for him the friendship and confidence of all who knew him. He realized that the great touchstone of life, human happiness, is found alone in the happiness of others.

As a legislator he was broad, liberal and progressive. Hence it is that this great State through its representatives takes such pride in recounting his virtues and perpetuating their memory.

Comfort and consolation for the sorrowing family we offer here to-day from sympathizing hearts. We cannot dry the tears from their eyes, but the kindly words so sincerely offered will shine through them and picture on their future skies a rainbow of hope and promise for many a brightening day.

The sorrow that has enshrouded their hearts since his death, and darkens their happy hours, broadens and deepens to-day into a State's sorrow. The extremes of our grand Commonwealth touched with grief come with flowers redolent of richest perfume. From the cultivated gardens of the East and the wilds of the West, I beg leave, as the humble representative from the extreme Southwest, to place upon his bier a single flower, bedewed with tears of sympathy, breathing fra-

grance fresh from the lofty mountains of Fayette and the verdant hills of my own native Greene.

Let us hope and trust that when his bright lustrous eyes closed down in death, shutting out from his view the loving scenes of this life, that they immediately opened up again in a brighter and better world, there to shine like the stars forever and forever.

The President pro tempore, Mr. McCarrell. The Chairs begs leave to record his regard for the late Senator from Blair. I add my testimony to that of my colleagues to the cordial greeting and the generous manner with which he always met a newcomer into the Senate chamber. I heartily endorse all that has been said in regard to him, and I feel sure that the recording angel who takes note of the motives and conduct of men in this life will hasten to write after the name of "Uncle John Lemon" "he loved his fellow man."

The question is upon the adoption of the resolution.

Senator Gobin. Mr. President, I call for the yeas and nays.

Senator Crouse. Mr. President, I second the call.

The President pro tempore. The yeas and nays having been duly called for, the Clerk will proceed with the call.

YEAS.

Messrs. Andrews, Becker, Brown (Lawrence), Brown (Philadelphia), Brown (Westmoreland), Chisolm, Critchfield, Crouse, Gobin, Haines, Hardenbergh, Hertzler, Hummel, Kauffman, McQuown,

Meredith, Merrick, Miller, Mitchell (Jefferson), Moyer, McCarrell, Osbourn, Saylor, Scott, Shortt, Sproul, Stiles, Stineman, Thomas, Vare, Vaughan, Walton and White—33.

NAYS.

None.

ABSENT AND NOT VOTING.

Messrs. Cochran, Coyle, Crawford, Durham, Eby, Flinn, Gibson, Grady, Heller, Hyde, Kennedy, Losch, Magee, Milleisen, Mitchell (Bradford), Rowland and Snyder—17.

So the question was determined in the affirmative.

MEMORIAL PROCEEDINGS TO BE PRINTED.

On leave given at this time Senator Stiles offered the following resolution:

The resolution was read by the Clerk as follows:

Resolved (if the House concur), That five hundred copies of the memorial proceedings of the Senate upon the death of John A. Lemon, late member of the Senate for the Thirty-fifth Senatorial district, be printed and bound in cloth for the use of the Senate.

Senator McQuown. Mr. President, I desire to amend the resolution by making it one thousand five hundred copies instead of five hundred copies.

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The question being,

Will the Senate agree to the amendment?

It was agreed to.

The question then being,

Will the Senate agree to the resolution as amended?

It was unanimously agreed to.

ADJOURNMENT.

The President pro tempore. The business for which this special session was called having been concluded the Senate stands adjourned until to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock.

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